

AP
101
P96

Suck

WEEK ENDING FEBRUARY 19, 1916
PRICE TEN CENTS



Original in the possession of the Bruton
Galleries, Bruton Street, W., London

TIGER LILY

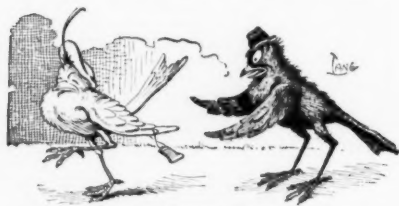
Painted by Raphael Kitchner of Paris

Suffragettes, Antis and Women

It is singular that good people who violently object to "Votes for Women" so rarely see that, to be logical, they should object at least as strenuously to colleges for women, to professions for women, to every invasion of realms a couple of centuries ago limited to men, by their sisters of to-day. It is all of a piece, and the essence of it is not at all the suffrage—that is merely a symbol—but liberty, expansion, free-will, moral responsibility. The stress is, just at present, laid on liberty, just as it is in our democracy; but the stress of the future, both for women and for democracies, will lie rather on duty. For the present, women are trying their powers, just as birds learn to fly, and, like birds, are making a great fluttering of feathers; but this is only for a brief time of transition.

Having tried their powers, by seeing whether they can do this or the other thing hitherto done by men—voting being merely one of them—they will, we are convinced, discover this: that, while they can, to a considerable degree, duplicate male activities, just as it is possible to mimic a harp on a piano, their real gift is of another nature: that the good God who created them male and female, gave each their proper powers; that it is woman's part to inspire man with the loveliness of all lovely things, drawing her own inspiration direct from the Most High; that it is man's part to work out woman's inspiration, in concrete, organic forms, for the building of which his body and mind are fitted, just as he is best fitted for carrying a hod of bricks up six stories and then laying the bricks.

So, in time, under a like inspiration, he will build "the house not made with hands," the dwelling of transformed humanity. And, just as good poetry or music or any excellent art should give, not a sermon, but inspiration, joy, delight, so woman does her part best, not when she plunges into some one small reform, but when, catching her own light from heaven, she inspires man with a joy and delight in every lovely and lovable aspect of life. Pending which, let us be patient both with the suffragettes and the antis.



ATMOSPHERIC

"Don't you know me, Ethel? I'm your husband! I just flew over Pittsburgh"

Virginia Hot Springs

Delightfully Cool in Summer

Situated 2500 feet above sea level, the average summer temperature is about 74° F. Seldom is there a hot day. No mosquitoes, humidity or dampness, so customary in mountain resorts. Here is a more ideal summer climate than is to be found at Bar Harbor, Newport or the White Mountains. Open all the year. Excellent train accommodations. Easily accessible.

The New Homestead

World famous for its truly wonderful, natural healing waters (104°) *outstanding as a cure* the celebrated spas of Europe. The most modern and complete bath equipment, Swedish gymnastics, Massage and Hot Air Treatments—the famous *Spout Bath* for Rheumatism, Gout and Nervous Diseases—the experienced and careful attendants—the physicians of international reputation unite in making the Homestead, unquestionably, the ideal place for rest and recuperation.

Two beautiful sporty golf courses, always in the pink of condition, located in nature's own magnificent mountain setting—seven of the finest clay *Tennis Courts* in the country—fascinating drives—interesting trails and *bridle paths*—200 saddle and driving horses—500 rooms—excellent cuisine—incomparable drinking water—attractive ballroom—perfect equipment and service.

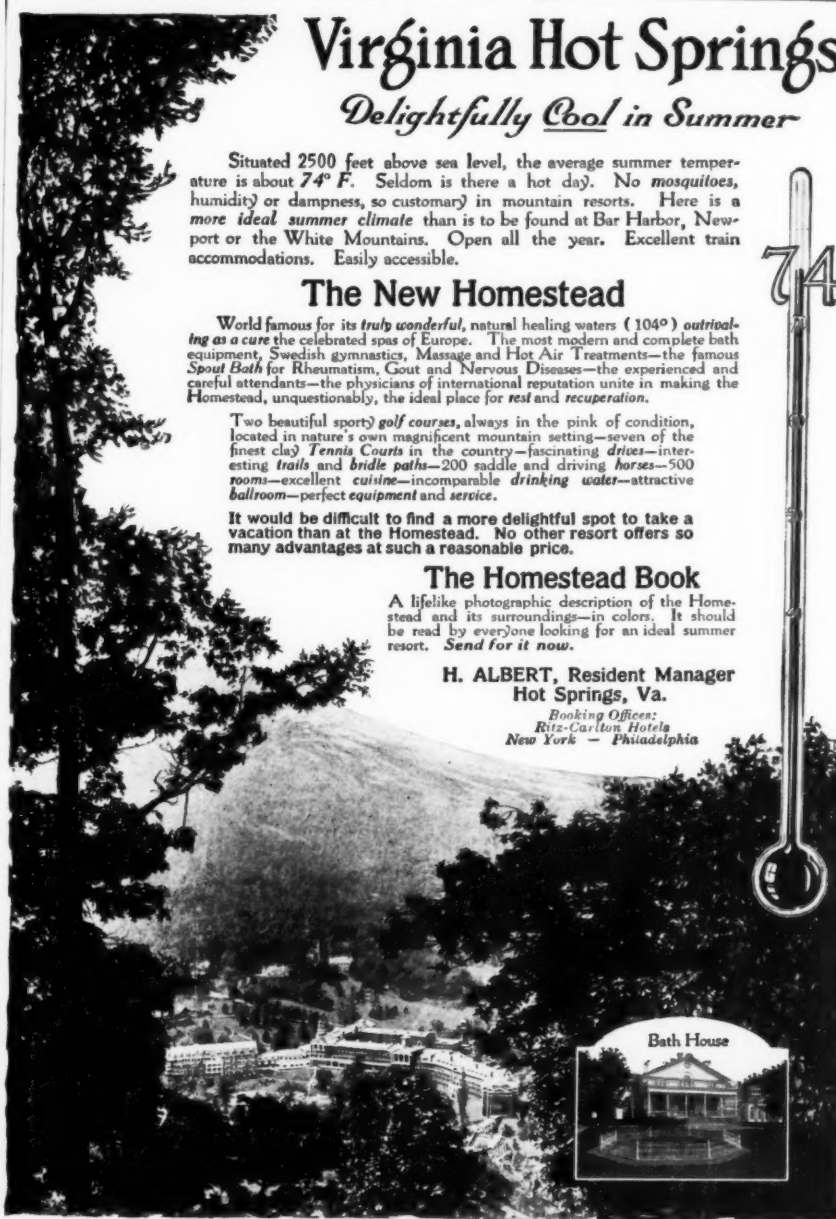
It would be difficult to find a more delightful spot to take a vacation than at the Homestead. No other resort offers so many advantages at such a reasonable price.

The Homestead Book

A lifelike photographic description of the Homestead and its surroundings—in colors. It should be read by everyone looking for an ideal summer resort. *Send for it now.*

H. ALBERT, Resident Manager
Hot Springs, Va.

Booking Offices:
Ritz-Carlton Hotels
New York — Philadelphia



THE HARDMAN FIVE-FOOT GRAND

Infinitely more beautiful than an upright, yet occupying no more space. And Caruso says, "its TONE is wonderful!"

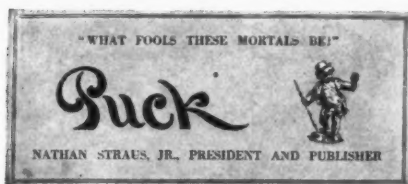
\$650

Easy terms if desired.



HARDMAN-PECK & CO. FOUNDED 1842
433 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK CITY
BROOKLYN STORE 524 FULTON STREET

Puck



Entered at N. Y. P. O. as Second-Class Mail Matter.
Copyright 1915 (Trade-Mark Registered) in the
United States and Great Britain.

PUBLISHERS' NOTICE: PUCK is published every Monday (dated the following Saturday) by the Puck Publishing Corporation, 210 Fifth Avenue, Madison Square, New York City; (Nathan Straus, Jr., President; H. Grant Straus, Secretary and Treasurer).

Editor. Contributing Editor.

A. H. FOLWELL. BY MAYER.

FOSTER GILROY, General Manager.

The contents of PUCK are fully protected by copyright, and must not be reproduced without permission.

PUCK is MAILED to subscribers at \$5.00 per year, or \$2.50 for six months. Canadian subscriptions, \$6.00 per year, \$3.00 for six months; Foreign, \$6.50 per year, \$3.25 for six months. All communications should be addressed to the Puck Publishing Corporation. PUCK will use its best care with MSS., but cannot be held responsible for their loss, nor can it be held responsible for MSS. remaining uncalled for after 30 days. MSS. sent in by mail should be accompanied by a self-addressed and stamped envelope or wrapper, otherwise they cannot be returned. PUCK is on sale in Europe at the various branches of the International News Co., and the Atlas Publishing and Distributing Co.; Brenzano's, Paris; Wm. Dawson & Sons and W. H. Smith & Sons, London; Hachette et Cie, Paris, and Basile, Lausanne and Geneva, Switzerland.

London Office: PUCK, 6 Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, W. C.

Just Out

CLIPPED WINGS

By Rupert Hughes

Here is the romance of a genius. A colorful absorbing story of an unusual personality, a woman of great charm who, loving both her career and her husband, had to adjust her life to their different claims.

Illustrated. \$1.35 net

HARPER & BROTHERS
Established 1817

FOWNES GLOVES

Quality does not "happen". An established standard of merit in gloves (or anything else) requires vigilance unceasing.

It may also require at times, the sacrifice of present profit for the sake of future reputation.

The Reputation of our gloves is the biggest asset in our business.

The wearer is the gainer.

You gain.



Next Week's PUCK

The cover, by Raphael Kirchner (whose work appears exclusively in Puck), an inside color page by Lawson Wood of London, a page by Heath Robinson of London, and a screamingly funny Mrs. Canary story illustrated by Mrs. Smith-Dayton's unique models in clay, go to make up the exceptionally attractive number which appears next week. Do not miss it. We show above a reproduction of the cover. Look for it on the news-stands.

-the joy of out-of-doors in California

is enhanced a thousand fold by hundreds of miles of good Motor roads - from summer sea to the summit of snowy mountains - Four daily California trains including the California Limited - Then once a week in winter The Santa Fe - de Luxe. And you can visit Grand Canyon enroute.



Illustrated Booklets of trains and trip on request. W. J. Black, Pass Traffic Mgr. A. T. O. S. F. Ry. 1102 Railway Bldg. Chicago

When writing to advertisers, please mention Puck



Drawn by R. O. Evans

A HYPHENATED COURTSHIP

THE COY MISS G. O. P.: Love me, love my dog!

GRINAGRAMS

Republicans and Democrats have many differences, but both parties are patriotic.—*President Wilson.*

And occasionally, in Congress, pork-riotic.

The Albany correspondents announce that Governor Whitman has a "kitchen cabinet." Wouldn't a kitchenette cabinet be nearer Whitman's size?

Mr. Brandeis could not be elected to the Supreme bench if he were running for the office before the Senate.

—*The New York Sun.*

A most excellent argument in his favor.

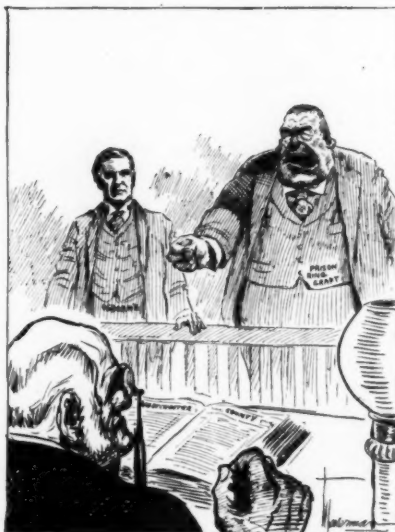
Quoth a returned Ford delegate: "We invaded Europe and advertised peace as it was never advertised before." Chiefly, we presume, in the Lost Articles column.

Taking up the topic of preparedness, Col. Roosevelt said that it was foolish to say that preparedness brings on war. It did not any more than fire insurance brings on fires.—*Speech summary.*

It is easy to see that Theodore was never an insurance adjuster.

One of the best of the minor reasons for putting Mr. Brandeis on the Supreme Court bench is to be found in the statements of his opponents. They say he is wholly lacking in the "judicial temperament."

Radium is now worth \$9,000,000 a pound. All tax-ridden Europe needs is a gun that will shoot radium.



"I ACCUSE!"

Placing the United States Army upon an eight-hour basis, with "time and a half" for overtime, might give the cause of Preparedness a gratifying boost.

The Congressmen from western Pennsylvania are for genuine preparedness.

—*A Pittsburgh editor.*

A Congressman's attitude toward Preparedness depends on whether it means taxes or profits for his district.

According to an Amsterdam wire from Berlin, all discussion of food prices and the coming war taxes is strictly "verboden" in Germany. This would seem a good deal like sitting on the safety valve.

The Turks are not naturally cruel, confining their atrocities to the Armenians.—*The London Daily Mail.*

This is an age of specialization.

Theodore may never be "too proud to fight," but there are occasions on record when he was not too proud to compromise.



THE NEWS IN RIME

Verses by GEORGE S. KAUFMAN

Illustrations by MERLE JOHNSON

While Paris nonchalantly slept
 (If that's the way one slumbers),
 Two too Teutonic airmen Zepped
 The town in goodly numbers.
 The crop of California fruit
 Is positively frozen —
 Which means it's time your summer
 suit
 Was chosen.

The President again employed
 His powers of persuasion
 To render useless, null and void
 A possible invasion.
 Still poised upon her varied brinks,
 Greece hesitates discreetly;
 Japan is filling up the Chinks,
 Completely.

Lo! Who appeared in print once more
 But Cipriano Castro!
 The modern theatre of war
 Has no one in the last row.
 At last a wondrous boon has come
 To ease the cost of shopping —
 Ring out, O bells! for radium
 Is dropping.



When gentle England has her way,
 And Germany's in pieces —
 By heavens! Then will come the day
 That human trouble ceases.
 No nation will be steeped in blood;
 No murdering, no crippling. . . .
 Of course it's true! We're quoting
 Rud-
 Yard Kipling.

The elder J. D. R. dug deep
 And bought another mansion;
 A coming lad — 'twill pay to keep
 An eye on his expansion.
 The valentines that certain kings
 Have sent their ruling cousins
 Convey sweet thoughts (and other
 things)
 By dozens.

To twist the ancient saw: Great mines
 Now run in English channels.
 Have you observed the change of
 lines
 In these immortal annals?
 Unless the very thought turns sour
 Before we can complete 'er,
 We'd like to say we've altered our
 Gas metre.



The British let a postal card
 Escape the busy censor;
 They summoned all of Scotland
 Yard —
 It won't occur again, sir.
 The warmish winter augurs that
 We soon must live on canned ice;
 Herewith a genuine congrats
 To Brandeis.

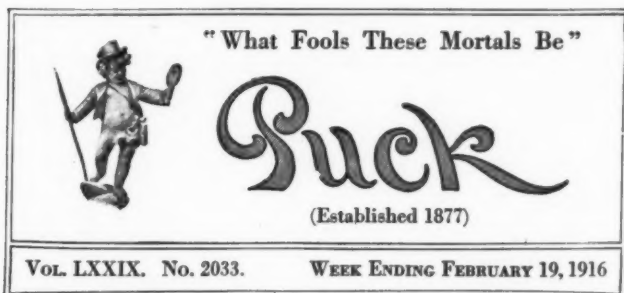




DRAWN by Nelson Greene

THAT BRANDEIS APPOINTMENT

CHORUS OF GRIEF-STRICKEN CONSERVATIVES: Oh, what an associate for such a pure and innocent girl! And we have tried to bring her up so carefully, too!



Humanizing the Supreme Court

"Mr. Brandeis, who is about sixty, and a native of Louisville, Ky., is one of the most remarkable men who have appeared in public life in America. He is a radical of radicals, yet he holds the respect of the most conservative. He is a lawyer for the people, and has staked his reputation time and again in fights for the people without a dollar in sight as his fee. He could have had a couple of fortunes had he always worked for the big fees at his command; but he has preferred to remain comparatively a poor man and live in the joy of being the 'people's advocate.'"—*N. Y. Globe.*

BRANDEIS exemplifies the spirit of America. In him the union of old-world learning and new-world idealism, of old-world culture and new-world enthusiasm, have fused to produce a new type. Recognition of his peculiarly American genius by a President on tour to plead the cause of true Americanism seems especially fitting.

"The legislation in Massachusetts empowering savings banks of the state to establish insurance departments was due to his efforts. It is estimated that the saving to wage-earners of Massachusetts because of this measure is one million dollars a year.

"The minimum wage is another of the social reforms with which Mr. Brandeis's name has been associated in the last few years. This form of legislation and the laws providing shorter hours of work for women workers he has defended before the courts. The Oregon law of 1907, which was contested and carried to the Supreme Court, he defended successfully, obtaining a unanimous decision upholding the law. The brief which was prepared in this case is unusual in that it contains only four pages of strictly legal argument, whereas 605 pages are devoted to the social, medical, and economic facts involved."—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

THE war abroad has been attributed by many thinkers to economic and social unrest. The underlying causes, whatever appears on the surface, are generally recognized as being not primarily ambition for conquest on the part of the rulers, but desire for a right to live on the part of the ruled. The European war appears when analyzed, not as a conquest of kings, but as a fermentation of the masses in growing dissatisfaction with their state.

We cannot hope that America will be passed over by the spirit of social upheaval that is sweeping the rest of the world. We can hope to forestall any evil effects of this new spirit by placing men in touch with it in power—men whose knowledge and sympathetic understanding of this spirit will enable them to direct its energies in the causes of evolution and growth and away

from revolution and destruction. Such a man is Brandeis. "The brief which was prepared in this case contains only four pages of strictly legal argument, whereas 605 pages are devoted to the social, medical and economic facts involved." This is the spirit of the new appointee to the United States Supreme Court.

The Back-Fire of Preparedness

WHEN forests are ablaze and flames are sweeping onward in an irresistible rush, men build back-fires in an effort to check the greater conflagration. They put to the torch forest growth which the fire demon has not yet reached, and they do this intentionally, sacrificing a little to save a great deal, laying waste to a limited foreground so that a vast background of homes and lives and property may escape destruction.

It is customary to speak of Europe as ablaze with war, and President Wilson has warned his countrymen that it is impossible to be certain that the winds of conflict will not carry the flames this way. The sane preparedness which he urges is a policy of back-fire building against the approach of Europe's holocaust. It will cost much; it will mean an extensive expenditure of public moneys which might be spent in many showier ways, but while it will eat into our national resources, it will also save those resources from the blighting fate which has overtaken Europe's. As the back-fire sacrifices acres and saves whole sections, so will Preparedness sacrifice dollars and save American lives and liberties.

The people in the path of a burning forest are not obliged to build back-fires, or to take other measures to save their property and themselves. They may, if they prefer, wring their hands and hope for a shift of wind, or they may pray for rain, but a sense of self-preservation spurs them to practical action. Likewise the people in the path of blazing Europe. We, too, may pray for rain, or hope that a lucky shift of the wind will keep us out of the danger zone, but in the meantime the prudent ones among us are up and doing. Both prayer and hope are helpful, but they help most when they are by-products of Preparedness.

Forgetful Dr. Lowell

"Military training in the colleges is treated as the subject of greatest importance in the annual report of President A. Lawrence Lowell of Harvard University. The need of an ample supply of trained officers, as demonstrated by the war, he said, could find no better material than the students in colleges." —*Cambridge Despatch.*

IT is pleasant to note that President Lowell of Harvard is a close reader of PUCK—especially of the editorials in the issues toward the end of 1914—but our gratification at the discovery would not be lessened if President Lowell should adopt the practice of other exchange editors who quote from Puck, and when he clips, give credit.

The Great Engineer

The Great Engineer was knitting his brows over the removal of the objectionable Candelabra Hill which threatened to slide and balk the purpose of the famous canal.

"Let it go at that. It's too big to move," the others told him. "Besides, what would you do with it if you could remove it?"

But the Great Engineer knew his people. When the zone was opened to the public, he summoned his sign-painter and had a sign erected:

"This is the celebrated Candelabra Hill that causes all the famous slides. Positively no souvenir rocks or earth may be taken away."

Time wore on. The Government asked for a complete report.

"Adjutant," said the Great Engineer, "what progress last week?"

"Very good, General," was the reply; "a Chicago business men's convention and four steamer loads of New Yorkers cleaned up the Banyan Knoll very nicely. Scarcely five good wheelbarrows left. My calculations are that the next month will dispose of the whole thing, sir. What with those nine tourist-agency parties coming to-morrow, sir, and the Seeing Canal Fleet coming soon with the School Teachers' Association — why, I don't quite know, General, I hesitate to think of it, but I don't know as there will be quite enough to go around? What'll we do then, sir?"

"Very good, Adjie," said the Great Engineer, "you may take the sign down — we'll open formally next week."

A Sunday newspaper has an ingenious fashion article in answer to the question, Did Society's Modes Come from the Society Islands? No theory of the sort can be quite complete which fails to take the Scilly Islands into prominent consideration.



MODERN SCHOOL BOY: Teacher, would you mind telling my chauffeur I'm kept in and that he'll have to wait?



Drawn by Gordon Grant

"Let's go in here and have a planked steak, Martin: I'm simply starving"

Love Letters

How you think they sound when you write them

DEAR MOLLY: I am taking this opportunity to tell you that I was loath to leave last night, and to express to you the high degree of feeling I have for you. I must assure you, Miss Molly, that this feeling is not platonic. It is something deeper and far more wonderful. It is a feeling that cannot be put into words, but one that centres all good-will in you.

The red of your lips is something that gives me a great deal of satisfaction. There is a rosiness to your cheeks and a light in your eye that makes you a very admirable person. In all the widely diversified number of people I have met, I do not recall a single one who aroused in me the same feeling as engendered by yourself.

I will tell you good-by for the present. I shall look forward to another meeting with you. Believe me to be,

Yours affectionately,

HAROLD.

How they sound when read in court

MY OWN 'ITTLE MOLLYOODLUMS: An eon has passed since last night — since I last pressed my little tootsie roll to my breast and rained ecstatic kisses on her red, red lips. Oh, wonderful

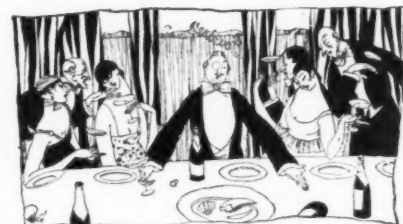
babay, has my precious snookyookums changed much since last night? Oh, I could take you into my arms and press you out into a pancake and then kiss you all back again.

Dear honey dumplings, the red of your lips drives me wild with delight — one taste and I am in Heaven. Two and I am in the choir. And the roses in your cheeks thrill me and fill me with a joy beyond mere words. Oh, can't you understand, dreat big, boo'ful doll? — can't you understand? Then I'll take you in my arms and squash you, honey drip.

Good-by for the present, baby doll, and a storm of kisses on those wonderful lips. I just can't wait till I get my arms around my 'ittle pancake once more. Yes, that's what U is — my own 'ittle pancake.

Yours in agony till to-morrow night and then a million hugs and a billion kisses,

HAROLD.



NUTS AND WINE

Why Not?

There was a woman living in a poor little apartment in the crowded end of Fifty-third Street, New York City. Her name was Margaret Andreoni. You never heard of her? Well, she probably never heard of you, either. So that's an even thing.

But you ought to hear about Margaret Andreoni, because what happened to this little Italian woman might happen, conceivably, to anyone else upon whom luck decided to blow cold.

A few months ago Mrs. Andreoni's husband died and left her nearly penniless, with two small children. It was not that Mr. Andreoni was a shiftless person. Not at all. But the Andreonis had not been long enough in this country so that the husband had what is called "a nice paying situation." He may, in fact, have swung a pick. Very good folks have swung the pick; and many who do not, should.

Mr. Andreoni was called away, and the little woman was alone. She tried to earn a living. She had the little ones at her skirt. She couldn't do it. She hoped, hoped, hesitated. . . .

And then she stabbed herself with a pair of rusty shears and jumped out the four-story window.

Maybe she was unwise. Maybe she ought to have been examined for neurasthenia, or sought spiritual advice from the church, or talked it over with the neighbors and borrowed a few dollars, or fizzled away the lean days in a more terrible way. Maybe in such a case she was foolish, and you would have been wise.

If it were only Mrs. Andreoni, we could all shake our heads and say too bad, too bad, and then go out to luncheon. But the situation is a stock one; we face it at every corner. And we hurry by the sad spectacle and try to



Drawn by E. W. Kemble

IF THE JONAH ACT WERE STAGED NOW

"If I only had a torpedo, couldn't I get hunk with that bunch that threw me overboard!"

think of something pleasant, like a porterhouse steak, or two aisle seats in D row, centre.

Would it be too sudden, would it be too radical and therefore calamitous, if some day the voters of the states decided that part of the profits from the labor of every human being should be set aside against the time when age, infirmity or sickness comes? Mrs. Andreoni was a worker, just as Mr. Andreoni was a worker. Indirectly if not directly they paid taxes, down to the last bitter cent. The woman held the children to her breast and gave them of her very self, and the children were destined for the state. And when she reached the end of her financial rope, all she got was a window to jump through.

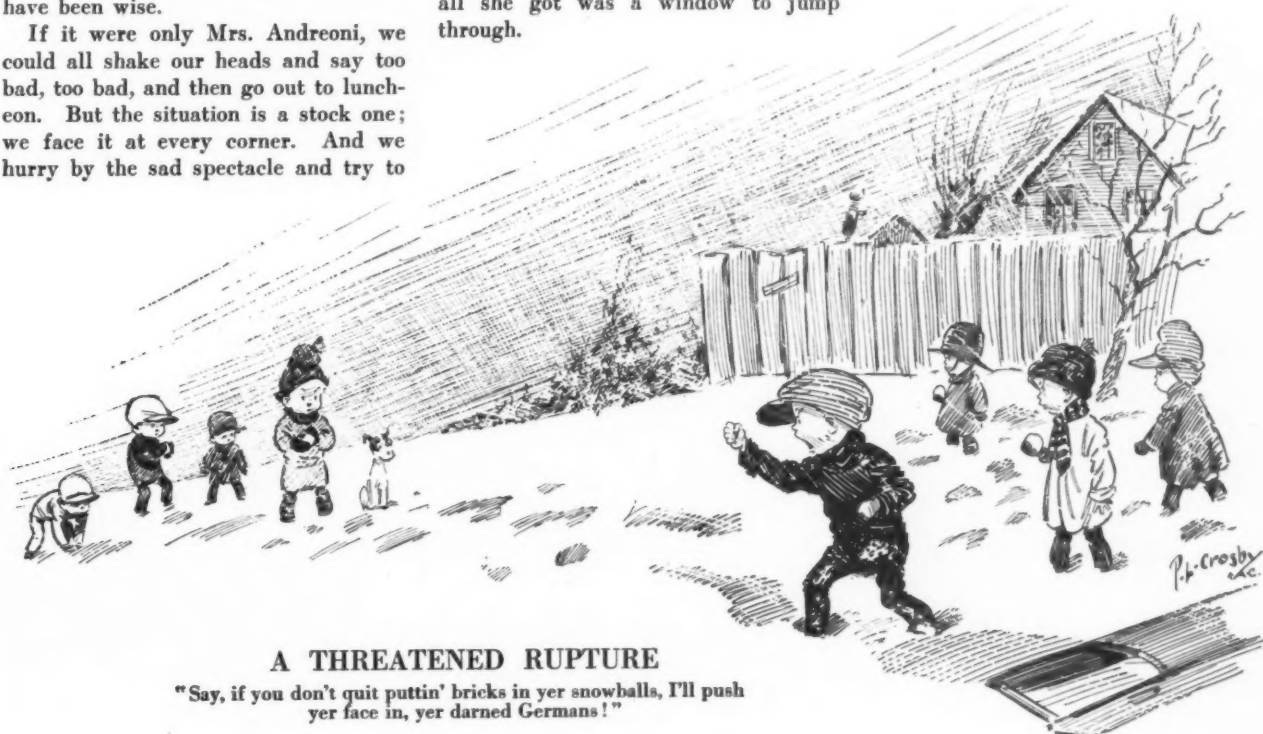
We don't treat dogs that way. We hang to our old Dobbin as long as he can get up on his feet in the morning. But for our own kind who have actually earned the right to exist after work is done; who have produced far more than they have consumed; who have done their little, however little, as well as they could; who ought to be given a place at the rear of the trenches, and permitted to contemplate the years.

They get, at present, a nice window to jump through.

Or the chill hand of charity thrust down the back of their necks.

It is not to laugh.

FREEMAN TILDEN.

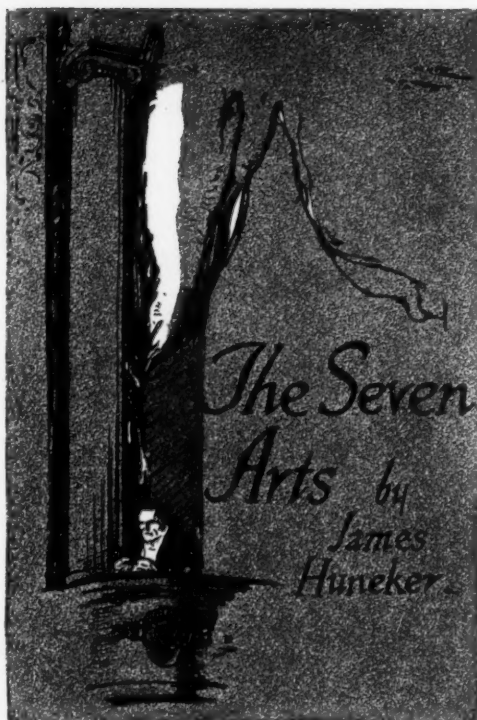


A THREATENED RUPTURE

"Say, if you don't quit puttin' bricks in yer snowballs, I'll push yer face in, yer darned Germans!"

Cock o' the Walk Henry Arthur Jones is too accomplished a theatrical craftsman to miss the bull's-eye even in a piece of such slight dramatic importance as "Cock o' the Walk," now at the Cohan. It is a portrait of a well-worn stage type rather than a play, but the personality and finished art of Otis Skinner make of it an entertaining, if not thrilling, evening. Mr. Skinner is a veteran, one of the few left from the older generation, who knows how to deliver his speeches in precise, rhythmic English. It was a pleasure after the slipshod, slurred, vulgar intonations so commonly heard nowadays to listen to this actor speak Shakespearean lines—for the best things in "Cock o' the Walk" are the quotations from Othello and several other half-forgotten plays. The chief rôle, Anthony Bellchamber, is a familiar one; a judicious mixture of Kean, David Garrick, Trelawney of the Wells, Dick Swiveller and the Crushed Tragedian, and deftly set forth and made almost a vital character because of the technical ability of Mr. Skinner. At times his swagger is as convincing as Don Caesar de Bazan's; again, he recalls the elder Sothorn as a Crushed Tragedian. Always he is amusing, his style ample, free, and while bordering on burlesque is saved from extravagance by this actor's sense of artistic values. Anthony Bellchamber is supposed to be a London actor, gifted but dissipated; furthermore, he has a habit of disappointing his audiences on first nights. It is not long before he finds himself hard-up and a reckless sponger. The slap at English actor-managers must have relieved the playwright's chest of a lot of stored up resentment. He shows us three or four portraits more or less revealing of the fashionable actor-manager so prevalent abroad, one of them a matinee-idol, all of them poseurs. Sir Augustus Conyers is the most finished and the easiest recognized manager of the lot. Upon his head Mr. Jones has emptied the vial of his satire. Having been befriended at the beginning of his now highly successful career by the broken-down Bellchamber, he naturally enough turns him away from his theatre. The entire plot, such as it is, hinges on Bellchamber's attempts to secure an engagement as Othello, and by hook or crook he actually gets the part. To compass this he gets Sir Augustus out of a nasty scrape—an alleged elopement with a stage-struck girl—and all ends in glory. We see Mr. Skinner in the costume of the Moor and simulating drunkenness. It is an actor's play, unreal, yet diverting. The minor characters are wittily sketched, the bishops especially. But Otis Skinner is cock o' the walk.

Various Plays I haven't the slightest notion where the theatrical weather-vane is pointing this season. There are several successes, such as "The Great Lover," with the incomparable Leo Ditrichstein at the Longacre; "The Boomerang" at Belasco's; and the usual musical—so-called—shows of girls and accessories at the Hippodrome; Ethel Barrymore in "Our Mrs. Chesney" at the Lyceum; Maude Adams at the Empire; Emily Stevens in "The Unchastened Woman" at the Thirty-ninth Street; and, of course, "Sadie Love," with Marjorie Rambeau, at the Harris; "Very Good Eddie"



holds the boards at the Princess, and Victor Herbert's tuneful opera, "Princess Pat," with Eleanor Painter, after pleasing large audiences for the season at the Cort, is now on tour. I've told you of the success of "Treasure Island" at the Punch and Judy, and I need hardly add that the Washington Players are presenting an excellent bill at the Bandbox. Julia Arthur in "The Eternal Magdalene" is now at the Standard, instead of the Forty-eighth Street Theatre, while "Potash and Perlmutter" continue to divert their audiences at the Lyric. But some plays have left us: E. A. Sothorn in "David Garrick"; "The Devil's Garden," "Bunny," "Ruggles of Red Gap" and some others. It is good to welcome back "Town Topics," now at the Winter Garden, one of the most sparkling among the season's musical extravaganzas. In "Very Good Eddie" there is a fashion show

and I'll not be surprised to see a new style of drama in the shape of the latest confections from Paris in conflict with American millinery. Why engage living ladies—who can't sing or act—instead of modiste's dummies! In "Stop! Look! Listen!" at the Globe, Harry B. Smith and Irving Berlin have made ragtime the hero. Gaby Deslys, the heroine of a million paragraphs, is to be seen in all her pulchritude, and there is an ocean of syncopation. What piqued my attention was the "I Love a Piano," for six pianos, a lyric with such happy lines as these: "I know a fine way to treat a Steinway, I love to stop right beside an upright or a high-toned baby grand." A new comedy by Edward Childs Carpenter, "The Cinderella Man," is at the Hudson and attracting audiences that enjoy its blending of sentimentality, humor and unreality. "Moonlight Mary," by George V. Hobart, at the Fulton, is all Rose Stahl's, and you can't forget her personality even if you can't admire the piece.

Mrs. Fiske, after a regrettable absence from New York for several seasons, returned to us in a comedy entitled "Erstwhile Susan," at the Gaiety Theatre. It is the adaptation of a novel by Helen R. Martin, "Barnabette," and made by Marian de Forest. It does not bear close critical inspection, yet the characters in it are novel: Mennonites of Pennsylvania and speaking the quaint jargon known as Pennsylvania Dutch. But the piece is saved from being a hayseed and scrapple farce by the art and individuality of Mrs. Fiske. I went to see her and not the play. Her Susan Miller—erstwhile Susan—is the best comedy part she has essayed since her delightful, if preposterous, Mrs. Bumstead-Leigh. She is now a western woman of the "uplifter" variety, and while she makes the character sympathetic, the satire is delicately underlined. Every rôle that Mrs. Fiske essays she lends distinction. She is an artist. I still do not despair of seeing her in Ibsen's "Wild Duck"—almost Shakespearean in its humor—the rôle of Gina. What a pity such a production is impossible. With George Arliss as the quixotic photographer Ekdal, the performance would be a classic. But Mr. Arliss is on tour in "Paganini," and Mrs. Fiske is making us laugh as erstwhile Susan, instead of delineating that Sancho Panza in petticoats, Gina Ekdal.

(Continued on page 20)



Drawn by R. Van Buren

THE FLIRT

The Pursuit of Happiness

Hilda Jensen rushed up to Officer Cohen.

"Officer, that man is following me!"

"Faith, then, I'll folley th' man an' see why's he's folleyin' ye!" spoke Officer Cohen, who had been a member of the force for some time.

A crowd of small boys, seeing a policeman following a man, started in pursuit, and followed the policeman.

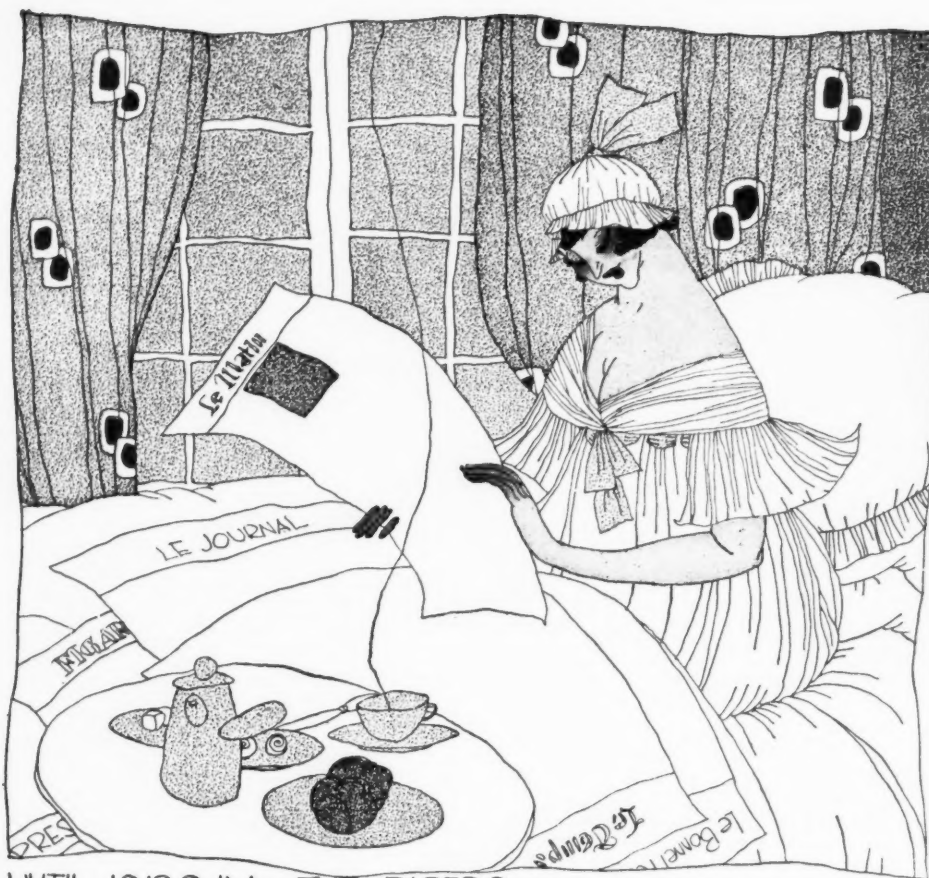
At that a crowd of men, seeing a woman followed by a cop followed by a crowd of boys, followed the crowd of boys.

The rest of the city, observing all these people following one another, took the procession for a parade and soon had the sidewalks roped off and themselves lined in dense banks behind the ropes to enjoy the spectacle.

The board of education, hearing of a parade, declared a holiday, and thou-

sands of children ran trooping out of the schools. Catching the infection, banks closed, and general jubilation reigned.

When Officer Cohen caught up to the strange follower of Hilda Jensen, it developed that he had only been endeavoring to return her handkerchief, which she had dropped, but by that time it had once again been demonstrated that all an idea needs in this dear old country of ours is a good start.



UNTIL 10:30 AM.—THE PAPERS.



11 AM. TO 1:30 P.M.—FIRST-HAND STORIES.



6 TO 8:30 P.M.—POSTING PACKAGES TO THE FRONT.

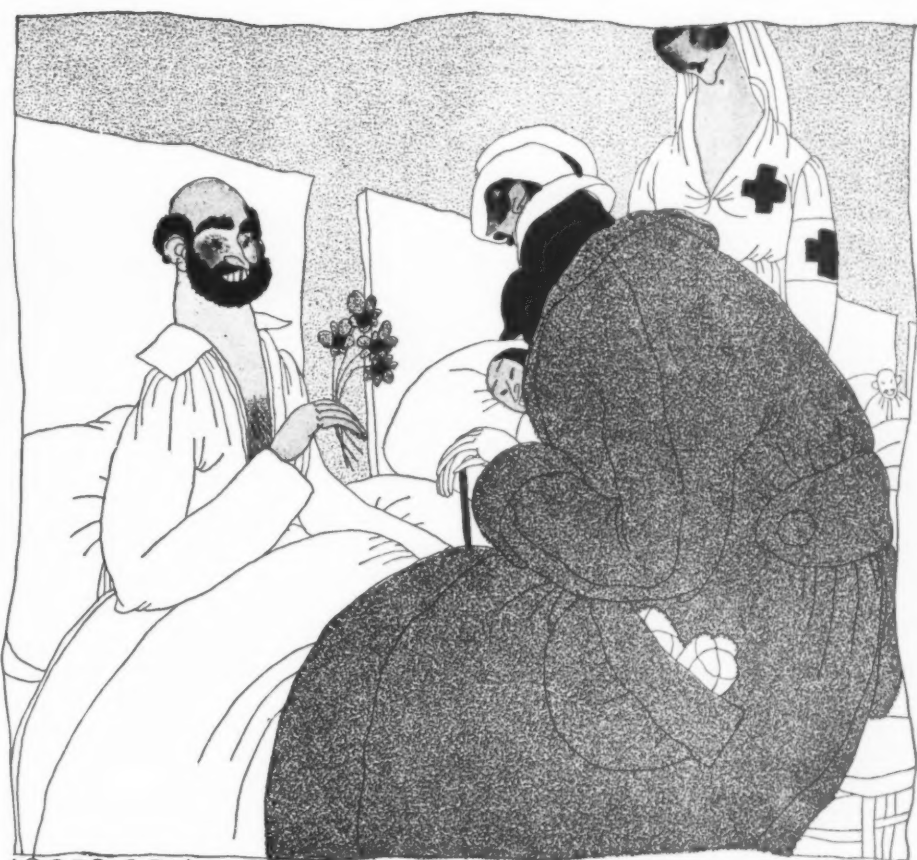


8:30 TO 11 P.M.—WAR-PICTURES IN A CAFE.

THE LIFE OF THE GAY PARADE



HAND STORIES FROM THE FRONT.



1:30 TO 6 P.M.—VISITS TO THE HOSPITALS.



ES IN A CINÉMA



FROM 11 P.M.

Printed in Paris, by Ralph Barton

The Rhyme of the Two Kings

By Richard Le Gallienne

Two kings there are in the world to-day
To show what kings can be,
One has not even a mountain left,
And one but a strip of the sea;
But kings are they by a right divine
That is more than victory.

Their shattered thrones are builded anew
On the rock of a people's pride,
And their palaces are a people's love,
And a whole world's love beside;
For never such kings have been in the world
Since the Heart-of-the-Lion died.

They make us know what a king was like
When a king was first a man,
First of men of a nation's men,
Soul and sword of his clan,
And the flame of his face like a rushing star
In the front of the battle ran.

Not theirs to sit on a foolish throne,
While the far-off fighters bleed,
Or hang a cross on a braver breast —
A king to talk and feed! —
Nay! never a deed in the battle done
But theirs was a greater deed.

O great old king! O great young king!
Of the ancient breed are ye:
The men that make such kings as you
Must evermore be free;
And when I read of you, I ask —
What of democracy?

Not England's king, nor German's lord,
Though half the earth they share,
Rules o'er a realm like these of yours
That are but sea and air;
For the listless hearts that fight for them —
They kick or coax them there!



Drawn by Barkdale Rogers

CONNUBIAL REPARTEE

THE HUSBAND: I do not know just how I offended her, I'm sure
THE WIFE: No wonder, Charles, you have such a lot of ways!



Drawn by G. B. Inwood

WALL STREET

As it feels to the fellow who bought on a margin

Preparedness and the Canteen

If the United States Army is to be increased in numbers, what is to be done about the Army Canteen? Is it to be restored?

Year after year, Congress has turned a deaf ear to the recommendations of practical army men and has refused to re-open the enlisted man's club. Rather than give him beer under government supervision and restriction, on army reservations, it has chosen to turn him over to dive keepers and dealers in wood alcohol outside the limits of army reservations and without any restrictions or supervision whatever. By truckling to a mistaken notion of "temperance," Congress has worked for disorder, disease and the worst forms of intemperance in the army.

Now comes the slogan of Preparedness and the demand for an army of regulars much larger than the present one. In army revision and reconstruction, what part is the canteen to play? Will Congress take this chance and make amends for past blunders, or is wood alcohol to be a prime ingredient of Preparedness?

If Preparedness means anything, it means a state of readiness not only of the army as a whole but of the individuals comprising it. And when plans are under way for the enlistment of many thousand more American boys under the colors, Congress is an enemy of Preparedness if it subjects the American soldier to the influence of the dive when the United States has need of his best physical strength. Part of Preparedness is a sane supervision of the enlisted man's leisure; an end which, desirable before, becomes absolutely essential to army efficiency now that the military force is to be increased.

England, France, Russia, Belgium, Italy, Japan, Servia and Montenegro — why doesn't some enterprising German write a Hymn of Eight?

"The best that I can do," says Charles Dana Gibson, "is to make pictures of people as they really are." This appears to contain the foundation for a first-class argument.



How to Express the Emotions

A Vest Pocket Guide for Aspiring Young Actors

I

Doubt or Puzzlement — scratch the head.

II

Surprise — take a step backward.

III

Grief — turn the back to audience and bow head.

IV

Determination (if standing) — thrust handkerchief back into pocket, brush hair back from forehead with quick sweep of hand, and button lower button of coat.

V

Determination (if seated) — look fixedly at audience for a moment and then suddenly stand up.

VI

Despair — rumple hair, sink upon sofa, reach over to table pour out stiff drink of whiskey and swallow it at one gulp.

VII

Fear — smear face with talcum powder.

VIII

Impatience — walk quickly up stage, then down, take cigarette out of case, light it and throw it into the grate; walk quickly up stage, then down — and repeat.

IX

Relief — take deep breath, exhale quickly and mop off face with handkerchief.

Several words and phrases, and the manner in which they are being pronounced by actors currently audible in the Broadway theatres:

Palais de Danse = Polly dee Dance.
Artichoke = artichuck.
Cleopatra = Cleopatterer.
Ballet Russe = Bally Rush.
Zeppelin = Zipline.

In one of the theatrical papers, I read that "the costuming of The Rosey Posey Girls at the Columbia Theatre is below the average." This beats the last Winter Garden show by at least three inches!

In the billing of a play called "The Fear Market," the author's name is exploited thus: Amelie Rives (Princess Pierre Troubetzkoy).

Why the "Princess Pierre Troubetzkoy" stuff? What has it to do with the case? Why not, by the same token, the following:

"Fair and Warmer," by Avery Hopwood (once dinner guest at Madame Schumann-Heink's).

"Just a Woman," by Eugene Walter (husband of Charlotte Walker).

"The Pride of Race," by Michael Landman (son of Old Man Landman).

"Moonlight Mary," by George V. Hobart (eats luncheon at the Ritz).

An Amendment to the Note in the Theatre Programs

"The attention of our patrons is called to the Electric Carriage Call Service in operation at this theatre. Please do not fold the ticket handed to you by the house footman. Deliver it, upon leaving the theatre, to the uniformed messenger at call box, right of the entrance. Kindly remember number." Then, if you desire to get away within the next hour, go across the street and take a street-car.

Synonyms for "Popular Broadway Success"

Maple-nut sundae, marshmallow, honey nougat, toffe, molasses kiss, cherry sherbet, cream taffy, maple wafer, vanilla yum yum, alakuma, cream bar, cocoanut bonbon, angel-food, sponge-cake, nut caramel, tutti-frutti, charlotte russe, coated date, filbert custard, soft centre chocolate cream, pecan pattie, cream puff, fruit loaf, walnut fudge, caramel icing, whipped cream pie, Coney Island Crisp, cream dipped sugarplum, nessel-rode slice, lady-finger, sunshine biscuit.

The Noble Art of the Stage Producer

I

"The Pride of Race" (Maxine Elliott Theatre) — (1) College men, at their ten-year reunion, always put on evening clothes; (2) in smart reception halls, it is the thing to tack paper calendars on the wainscoting.

II

"The Cinderella Man" (Hudson Theatre) — In houses of wealth it is customary for the butler, immediately the guests enter the dining-room, to come into the adjoining room just vacated and turn out all the lights.

III

"Sadie Love" (Harris Theatre) — (1) Hotel orchestras play only waltzes and (2) wait to play them until persons in the neighborhood are engaged in love making.

IV

"Just a Woman" (Forty-eighth Street Theatre) — (1) It is customary in well-conducted houses for the maid to enter the drawing-room at will and help herself to reading matter from the bookcases.

V

"The Boomerang" (Belasco Theatre) — (1) An elderly lady who desires to embroider always picks out a dimly lighted room in which to work, caring less for her eyes than for the effect she achieves underneath a pale pink lamp.

The Three Greatest American Actors

1. Theodore Roosevelt
2. _____
3. _____

Playwright — one who possesses the ability to compress the most interesting episodes in several characters' lifetimes into two uninteresting hours.

Satire — a brilliant and beautiful woman who has been eating onions.



Puck

THE FREEDOM OF THE PRESS

(Address contributions for this page to "K. S., care of Puck.")



He's Coming Back

A Fountain county farmer who left the state in search of fairer fields and pastures in far-off California, writes back. "Offer a premium at your next county fair for the biggest fool in the county and I will try to be back there in time to compete for it."

—The Coatesville (Ind.) Herald.

The Runaway Trees

Mr. Bill White's team ran away Sunday. They became frightened at a buggy passing them, and throwing the parties out of the wagon. No one got hurt. The team ran against some trees and stopped them.

—The Green Forest (Ark.) Tribune.

Recognized at Last

Mr. McVerne, an attractive and handsome man, belongs to one of the oldest families in the city, being the second son of Mr. and Mrs. Bertram McVerne of Millville place. He is a graduate of Mt. Pleasant Academy, a member of all the leading clubs and a general favorite. As a groom Mr. McVerne never looked better than in his wedding garb, which consisted of a black suit, beautifully cut in the latest style, with tie and shoes to match. On his bosom glistered his only ornament, an exquisite heart shaped pin set with diamonds and opals, a gift of the bride. The ceremony took place in the living room under a rose bower, to which place the groom proceeded supporting his mother, and followed by the ushers. There he was met by the bride and her attendants. The ushers in their attractive attire gave an added charm to the scene. Mr. William Stalman, a brother of the bride, wore a brown suit with accessories to match. Mr. Luther Starr wore gray with a ciel blue tie. Mr. Cecil Wenting wore dark blue with cream hose and tie, and Mr. Holland Grosner wore light tan with green accessories.

—The New Castle (Pa.) News.

A Family Affair

The editor's wife's cow's heifer, which is named "Bossy," brought in a fine calf yesterday morning, and soon he will be having plenty of milk and butter.

—The Whitesburg (Ky.) News.

Quite a Mistake

A Center poultry dealer made quite a mistake Tuesday when he flagged down a man passing through town, driving a span of horses to a spring wagon in which was a crate of dogs, which the dealer mistook for a coop of chickens.

—The Center (Mo.) Herald.

Harmony at the Barber's

A number of Burlington's musically inclined young men met at the Metropolitan barber shop Monday evening, and after a good rehearsal they gained sufficient confidence in themselves to plan the organization of a quartet.

—The Burlington Junction (Mo.) Post.

Louise's Music Suggestive

Mrs. Louise Linder, the accomplished pianist, showed herself an artist gem of the purest water. Her technic seemed perfect and to the writer most marvelous, reminding him of a winding brook, the water rippling over the myriad of white pebbles, while the sun in the dewy morn overflows the whole vista with his sprays of gold just dispersing the impish, laughing, singing, and, since early dawn, dancing fairies, while reflecting all the colors of the rainbow from the tiny scales of the thousands of the wily and basking minnows, swimming hurriedly past the beholder, oblivious to his surroundings.

—The Oconto (Wis.) Reporter.

Sunshine Matt

Matt O'Keefe, member of the undertaking firm of O'Keefe & Towne, had the direction of the funeral. Mr. O'Keefe is one of the Waterloo boys grown up who carries considerable natural sunshine with him and casts it all along the high way. Monday in particular it was a pleasure to get a glimpse of his smiling countenance.

—The Ackley (Iowa) World.

Does He Set Type Too?

The editor of this sheed was caud in the epidebic of idfluency lasd weeg, a'd id is wid much diviguldy we cad wride eddythig readable for this weeg's baber. Eggskuze zuz — kerchoo — kerflippity — kerchoo!

—The Gracette (Ark.) News-Herald.

Very Nice

The numbers were interspersed with excellent chord music, provided by John Martin's orchestra, under the leadership of Harvey Patten, thus applying melody and symphony of song to the work, splendidly harmonizing with the surroundings, and blending, as it were, with the colors among the decorations, and adding a tinge of elegance to the atmosphere already perfumed with flowers.

—The Keyser (W. Va.) Echo.

Where They Love Language

With a clear, sweet voice, every word intoning as distinctly as the tone of a mid-night chime, and re-echoing as softly as the fall of a pearl in a golden cup, just so sweetly and sympathetically did Miss Wolfe recite the sad sweet poem, while Miss Viola Palmer at the piano told the same plaintive story in soft, low tones of Enoch's sorrow and Philip's patient waiting.

—The Tabor (Ohio) Eagle.

Need Fear No Turndown

We have had some mighty good pumpkin pies this week, the result of a donation of a fine large pumpkin by Thos. Gooch on last Thursday; on the same day, A. K. Colley brought us a barrel of his best Jonathan apples that we are eating with great relish; on Sunday, Mike Stokes presented us a lovely mess of fish. Now if our friends only continue these donations we will not think it bad to belong to the "Editor" family. We always accept without hesitation.

—The Orrick (Mo.) Messenger.

Lovely Time Had by All

The new Spradin hotel at Whitley City was formally opened Saturday evening by Sponsor H. M. Cline, who broke a table leg over the head of Noah Strunk.

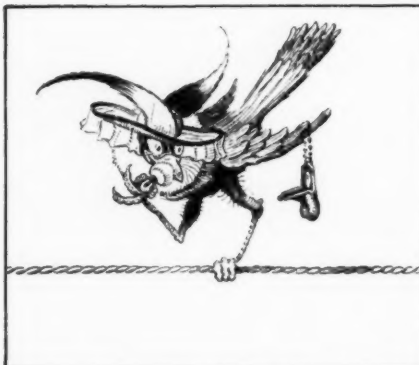
—The McCreary County (Ky.) Advocate.

The Private Life of a Celebrity

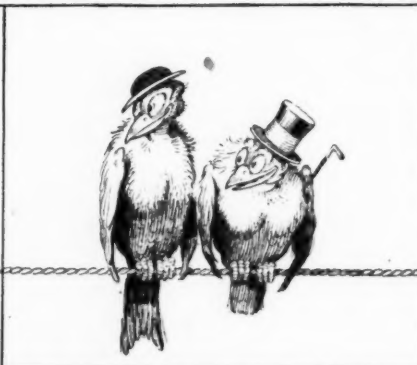
Miss Bertha Lewis, the D'Oyly Carte contralto, who is so rapidly coming to the front, is in private life Mrs. Herbert Heyner, the young baritone who has done such good work in classic converts.

—The Leicester (O.) Mail.

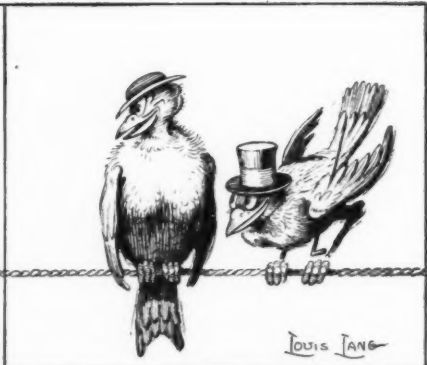
ADVENTURES ON THE CLOTHES-LINE—X



Portrait of the lady in the case



"You don't mean to say *she* belongs to the Colonial Dames!"



"Yes; one of her ancestors had a nest in George Washington's cherry tree"



Deland.

ALL IN

THE PUP (after a desperate struggle): I guess he's about exhausted; his tongue is hanging out

Propriety

Back from her honeymoon, the bride started her housekeeping with a trip to the butcher.

"Something for dinner," she murmured.

"What would you like?" asked the obliging tradesman.

The bride blushed. She knew, but she didn't quite like to say.

"I think you may send me," she faltered, "a nice limb of lamb."

For she was the very soul of delicacy and the butcher was a perfect stranger.

In the news columns of a contemporary, in an interview with a lady about to be divorced, appears this sentence:

One swallow doesn't make a summer, nor does a moneymoon make a marriage.

A moneymoon! If that is a misprint, it is one of the happiest accidents we have ever seen.



IN CASE OF WAR

Busy street scene in Milwaukee after the German population has been interned

EGYPTIAN
DEITIES
"The Utmost in Cigarettes"
Plain End or Cork Tip
People of culture, refinement
and education invariably
PREFER Deities to
any other cigarette.
25¢
Anaguros
Makers of the Highest Grade Turkish
and Egyptian Cigarettes in the World.



Winter Cruises

Nassau—Bahamas

A PARADISE of beautiful flowers and vegetation, where the average Winter temperature is only 72°; charming social life; boating, golf, tennis, polo, motoring and ideal surf bathing; Seat of the English Colonial Government in the Bahamas.

Havana—Cuba

Interesting and restful because of the fascinating charms of tropical life and climate. Excellent hotels. Direct service from New York each Thursday at noon and each Saturday morning at 11 o'clock. Luxurious twin screw steamers, 10,000 tons displacement, broad decks, spacious social halls, excellent cuisine.

Special two weeks' cruise, enabling you to visit both these delightful places.

Also trips to Porto Rico, Mexico, Florida, Texas and other resorts of

AGWI THE AMERICAN
MEDITERRANEAN

Write for rates, reservations and illustrated descriptive matter.

New York and Cuba Mail S. S. Co. (WARD LINE)

Pier 14, East River, New York

DISTRICT PASSENGER OFFICES:



BOSTON—192 Washington Street
PHILADELPHIA—791 Chestnut Street

WASHINGTON—1306 F. Street, N. W.
NEW YORK—290 Broadway

Sabbath Sounds

"Mama," pleads little Elmer of a Sunday morning, "won't you please read me the funny paper?"

And when Mama picks up the colored supplement and obligingly expounds, this is how it sounds to anybody else in the room:

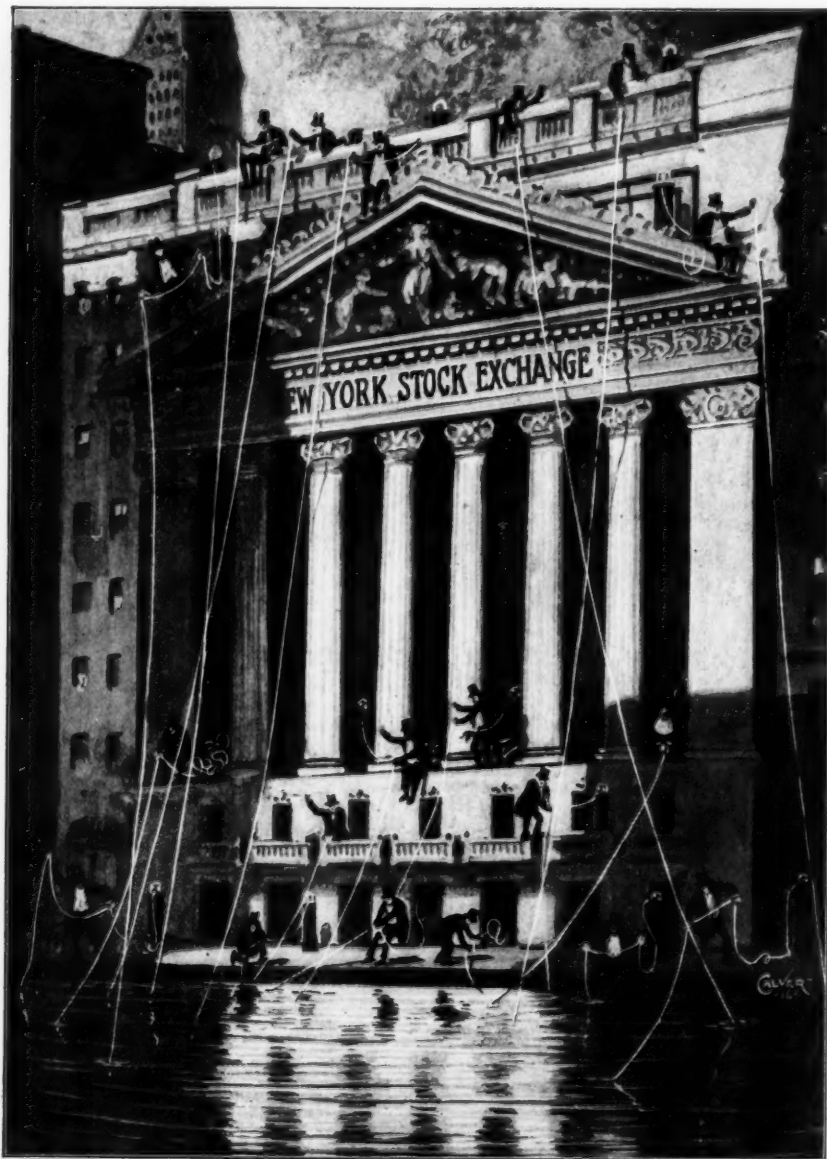
"I ketched him alive by myself, dodgast it—O-o-o-o-o-o, he is a fiercer!—zowie! O-o-o-of! This is the Count De Gink. . . . Ker-zow! . . . I'll punch your head and throw you out. . . . Wumps! . . . Aaha, it's again! . . . Dis time it's finished if it takes der last drop from der ocean oud. . . . Wow! . . . I wonder what Snookums is crying about. Bizz! Gizz! Ah, I cannot eat, I am so excited! . . . Ubb! . . . To der life boats, men; get a wiggle. Glig!—Gracious, my tablecloth is ruined. . . . It's better I should

sew it on mit a club! . . . Listen, Skinny, you go home and get a pail and a lemon . . . you borrowed last year, or I'll punch your head and throw you out. . . . Where is the darling? . . . Hello, Henri, you little shrimp! . . . Zowie! . . . Z-o-o-o-o-os! . . . Oof! . . .

"There, dear!" says mama, "now I've read it all to you. Run along, like a good boy, and study your Sunday School lesson."

"One of the mysteries of journalism," remarks a newspaper, "is why they persist in printing the chess news on the sporting page." Still another mystery of journalism is why they persist in printing the chess news.

Could England's interference with our commerce by any chance be called a trading stamp tax?



FISHING IN WALL STREET

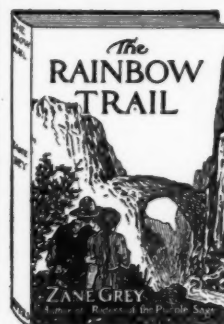
One of them is born every minute

Drawn by Calvert Smith

When writing to advertisers, please mention Puck



Every Room
in the new
FORT DEARBORN HOTEL
CHICAGO
is now,
\$150 per day
—NO HIGHER
with private bath
or private toilet.
FORT DEARBORN HOTEL
La Salle Street at Van Buren
Direction of Hotel Sherman Company



By
ZANE GREY

"A spicy tale of adventurous romance that will rivet more tightly the links of the chain of fiction by which this author has bound to him many admirers of tales of Western scenes and activities."—*Chicago Tribune*.

"'The Rainbow Trail,' by Zane Grey, is the best book the author has given the public. . . . The story is as good a piece of adventure as one need wish."—*San Jose Mercury-Herald*.

Frontispiece. \$1.35 net

HARPER & BROTHERS
Established 1817



A DOUBLE SHOWER

LITTLEBY: Hello, Jimpson! Kinda wet, hey?

The business men of a western town have formed themselves into a Happy Consolation Club. Each member pledges himself to greet his fellow mortals with a smile; except, of course, when the fellow mortal is a bill collector; he gets a laugh.



— From *Simptissimus*, Munich.

EVERYWHERE TOO LATE

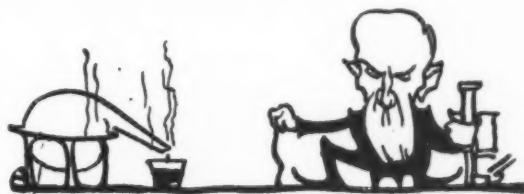
LLOYD GEORGE: It is not our fault that time flies so quickly

(Germans are never tired of reiterating what all the world knows, that England is too late—too late to help Belgium, too late to help Serbia, and now too late to save Montenegro.)

Out in Indiana, coal-tar syrup from a soda fountain dyed a white stocking a gorgeous pink. And yet they call 'em "soft" drinks.



"It beats all how popular these help-yourself restaurants are becoming"



Have You a Bulgy Forehead?

Do you gloat over statistics? Do you analyze your pleasure in test-tubes and examine your breakfast with a microscope in search of germs? Do you rhapsodize over the old days, and find nothing good in the new? Do you read the back numbers of newspapers? In short, are you comatose?

If so, Harper's Weekly is not for you. For, although it is one of the oldest magazines in America, it is

An Old Publication With a New Point of View

Harper's Weekly is edited for the agile-minded, the healthily inquisitive person who knows that to stop keeping up with the times is to stop living.

If you are interested in intimate discussions of politics and affairs of state, the stage, books, motor cars, sports, art, the opera and music—if you like new, interesting pictures, good essays, and, once in a while, a really unusual story—

Tear off, fill in and mail this coupon and secure a three months' trial subscription for one dollar. It will bring you all these things Four Times a Month.

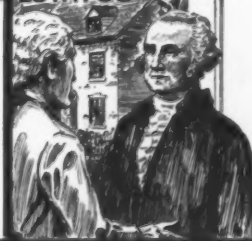
HARPER'S WEEKLY, 251 Fourth Avenue, New York
I enclose one dollar (\$1) for which please send me Harper's Weekly at the special trial rate of one dollar for three months. (No subscription renewed at this rate.)
Name _____ Street _____ City _____ State _____
Post 2-19-16

Carstairs Rye

ESTD 1788

A Year Before The Father of His Country Took The Oath of Office

Carstairs Rye was the country's standard. Each succeeding year has shown increased popularity. Used "straight," or in High Balls, Carstairs Rye—in the non-refillable bottle—has no superior.



Where Shall I Go
Tonight?

A Directory of New York's
Leading Theatrical Offerings



ASTOR BROADWAY & 45th STREET

Evenings 8.15
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday at 2.15
Cohan and Harris present

The Cohan Revue 1916

LONGACRE THEATRE, West 48th Street

Evenings at 8.20
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday 2.20

COHAN & HARRIS PRESENT

LEO DITRICHSTEIN

IN HIS COMEDY SUCCESS
THE GREAT LOVER

48th ST. THEATRE 48th St. East of Broadway

Evenings 8.15 Matinees Thursdays and Saturdays 2.15

Messrs. Shubert Present

JUST A WOMAN

By EUGENE WALTER

PLAYHOUSE 48th Street East of Broadway

Evenings at 8.15. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday, 2.15

GRACE GEORGE

AND HER PLAYHOUSE COMPANY IN
BERNARD SHAW'S
MAJOR BARBARA

REPUBLIC West 42nd Street. Evgs at 8:20

Matinees Wed. & Sat. at 2:20

A. H. Woods presents

COMMON CLAY

With JOHN MASON and JANE COWL

CANDLER West. 42nd Street. Bryant 6344

Evenings at 8.20

Matinee Wednesday (Pop.) and Saturday at 2.20

COHAN & HARRIS PRESENT

THE HOUSE OF GLASS

with Mary Ryan and the great all American cast
Orch. \$2.00, \$1.50—500 Seats First Balcony 50c, 75c and \$1.00

HIPPODROME

Management CHARLES DILLINGHAM

WORLD'S GREATEST SHOW		LOWEST PRICE
MAT. DAILY	HIP HIP HOORAY	EV'GS
2:15	SOUSA & BAND	8:15
25c to \$1.00	1,000 People — 100 Wonders	25c to \$1.50
Sunday Nights, SOUSA and His Band		

SHUBERT ATTRACTIONS

IN NEW YORK

WINTER GARDEN... 2nd Edition Town Topics

BOOTH— The Fear Market

CASINO... The Blue Paradise

LYRIC... Potash & Perlmutter in Society

39th STREET... The Unchastened Woman

MAXINE ELLIOTT'S... Robert Hilliard

SHUBERT... Alone at Last

COMEDY... Hobson's Choice

44th STREET... Katinka

The Seven Arts

(Continued from page 10)

The Weavers

I seem to scoff at the possibility of an Ibsen success in New York, especially of "Wild Duck," yet at the Garden Theatre, Emanuel Reicher has achieved an artistic and popular success with such unpromising material as "The Weavers," by Gerhart Hauptmann. This play is a masterpiece, but the social conditions in Silesia that gave it birth are improved, and then, the piece is hardly a novelty in this city. It was first printed in 1892 as "Die Weber" ("De Waber" in the Silesian dialect) and translated into English by Charles Henry Meltzer, the well-known dramatic critic. Unforgettable for me is the first performance here at the old Irving Place Theatre. Mr. Reicher's revival is admirable, notwithstanding some changes in the drama. This great actor is handicapped by a strange tongue, yet none the less does his native genius shine through his interpretation of old Ansgore. The veteran Adolph Link is the old Baumert, and his accent makes for reality. His impersonation is a finished one. The cast is generally competent and the ensemble work excellent. In "The Weavers" the mob is hero. Old Hilde is only a representative of his class. While the tendency of the play is unmistakably an arraignment of the wealthy bourgeois masterweavers, as is Zola's stern denunciation in "Germinal" of unfeeling mine owners, Hauptmann, the finer artist of the two, does not drive his lesson home with a moral sledge-hammer. He paints a picture. His audience finds the indictment. "The Weavers" is a parable. "The Weavers" is a dramatic symphony in five movements with one grim, leading motive—hunger. In each act you hear that ominous word. The necessity that created such a play is chilling to our pampered appetites. Hunger! What a terrific theme for an art work. In "The Weavers" there are depths where ghastliness begins. It is less a play than a choral of woe, malediction, and want. People, hardly civilized, are shown in a moving-picture of pain and disease. "The Weavers" is the first modern play which squarely deals with proletarian life.

A Synonym for Jonah

"Willie," said the Sunday School teacher, "who was it that was swallowed by the whale?"

"Hoodoo," replied Willie, with the promptness born of perfect confidence.

When writing to advertisers, please mention PUCK

Where Shall I Go
Tonight?

A Directory of New York's
Leading Theatrical Offerings



NEW AMSTERDAM W. 42nd St. Ev. 8.15

Mat. Wed. and Sat. 2.15 Klaw & Erlanger, Managers

Charles Frohman, Klaw & Erlanger present

ELSIE FERGUSON

IN HALL CAINE'S LATEST ENTERTAINING PLAY

MARGARET SCHILLER

After the Play Visit Atop New Amsterdam Theatre MEETING PLACE OF THE WORLD

ZIEGFELD MIDNIGHT FROLIC

GEO. COHAN'S THEATRE, B'way, 43d St. M. Mat. Wed. & Sat., 2.15

OTIS SKINNER

In Henry Arthur Jones' Comedy "Cock o' the Walk"

GAIETY Broadway, 46th Street. Evenings, 8.15

Matinees Wed. and Sat., 2.15

MRS. FISKE

IN THE NEW AMERICAN COMEDY

ERSTWHILE SUSAN

OLIVER MOROSCO'S NEW YORK SUCCESSES

39th ST. THEATRE Matinees Wednesday and Saturday

EMILY STEVENS

IN LOUIS K. ANSPACHER'S BRILLIANT PLAY

THE UNCHASTENED WOMAN

HUDSON THEATRE Matinees Wed. and Saturday

THE SUCCESSOR TO "PEG O' MY HEART"

THE CINDERELLA MAN

EDWARD CHILDS CARPENTER'S NEW ROMANTIC COMEDY WITH A NOTABLE CAST

Exhibition

by

Raphael Kirchner

On View

Rose Gallery

246 Fifth Avenue

Daily 10 to 6

Saturday 10 to 4

See Press Notices



—The N. Y. World.
THE BLOW ALMOST KILLED FATHER

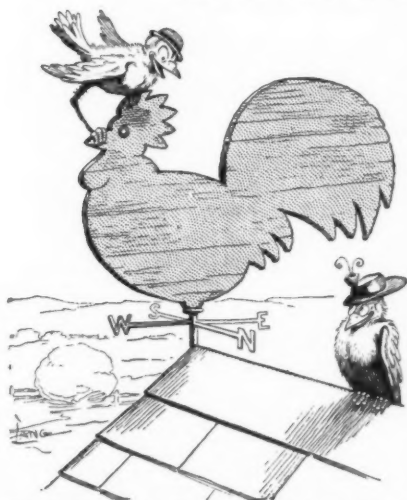
The Recipe for Harmony

Chairman Hilles of the Republican National Committee gives assurances that the National Convention "will be open-minded," and Franklin Murphy of New Jersey finds that "there is a great disposition to bring about harmony if the Progressives are not too nasty."

The Progressives consist of the Colonel, who always runs for office, and of George W. Perkins, who always pays the freight. The others do not count. We are sure that the Colonel and Brother Perkins will not be "too nasty." The Colonel will be satisfied with the nomination for President, and Brother Perkins will be satisfied to have the Republicans collect the Colonel's campaign fund, trusting to the Colonel's fondness for "men of my type" for further reward.

In order to have harmony so far as the Progressives are concerned, all the Republicans need to do is to nominate the Colonel. They may make the platform as reactionary as they please. They may sell out the party to the highest bidder in Wall Street. They may restore Hannaism in its most sordid and sinister form. But if they nominate the Colonel the Progressives will not be "nasty."

—The New York World.



MR. SPARROW (gallantly): Don't be frightened, Miss Peewee; I won't let him hurt you.

Puck

Look about you for the man who is happiest in his success. You will find him of moderate habit.

He is neither prudishly narrow nor is he excessive.

And it is the moderate man whom we most value as a customer for a wonderfully mild and mellow whiskey—Wilson—Real Wilson—That's All!

The Whiskey for which we invented the Non-Refillable Bottle

FREE CLUB RECIPES—Free Booklet of famous club recipes for mixed drinks. Address Wilson, 1 East 31st St., N. Y. That's All!



Read what our great writers say of MORGAN ROBERTSON'S WONDERFUL STORIES—They ought to know.

"Few of our contemporary authors so richly deserve the honor of a collected edition as Morgan Robertson, who was one of the real story tellers." JOHN KENDRICK BANGS

"The very ocean ought to rise up and bow to Morgan Robertson for his faithful portrait of itself and its people." RUPERT HUGHES

"I have always regarded Morgan Robertson as the ablest writer of sea stories in this country." REX BEACH

"His stories are bully—his sea is foamy and his men have hair on their chests." BOOTH TARKINGTON

"A master of his art. No lover of real stories can afford to miss reading Morgan Robertson's works." RICHARD HARDING DAVIS

"I hold a very high opinion of Morgan Robertson's work. Please enter my subscription for your new edition." ROBERT W. CHAMBERS

"No American writer has written better short stories than Morgan Robertson. No American writer ever wrote as good sea stories as he has written." IRVIN S. COBB

"There is about Morgan Robertson's stories the magic and thrill of the sea that bring back to us the day dreams of boyhood when pirates and rare adventure were the real things." FINLEY PETER DUNNE

"I appreciate the high qualities of Morgan Robertson's work. He was a first-rate seaman—one could see that with half an eye." JOSEPH CONRAD

"His whole life vibrates with experience and drama, all of which he has assayed in the crucible of his burning imagination." ROBERT H. DAVIS

"The trail of the sea serpent is over all of Morgan Robertson's stories." WILLIAM DEAN HOWELLS

Here is Your Set—waiting for the coupon below

4 new volumes—35 stories—over 1000 pages—300,000 words—good paper—new type—bound in handsome red cloth binding—uniform edition with titles stamped in gold.

Morgan Robertson's 35 wonderful new stories in four handsome red cloth volumes (bound in red leather if you

love the feel and look of a well bound book) crammed full of the creations of a genius! Stories of strange adventure that will set your heart racing like a twin six engine! Stories that will send your imagination peering over the brink of the spirit world. Stories of humor, laden with laughs that will pull your feet back to old Mother Earth. 35 stories—one a complete novel of 70,000 words—"Sinful Peck," Morgan Robertson's greatest character creation. Of this book IRVIN COBB said, "Sinful Peck belongs in the same immortal company with Long John Silver and Robinson Crusoe"—over 1000 pages—four volumes. Uniform edition. (The Metropolitan and McClure's Recognition Edition.)

The Books are FREE. You only pay for two magazines that you should be reading and you pay less than what the magazines would cost you on the newsstands! And you may pay for the magazines on easy payments. The books cost you not a penny. We even prepay carriage charges. Don't delay sending your coupon. You may forget and miss a rare treat of unusual fiction.

PLEASE NOTE. If you prefer to remit in one payment, send \$3.75 for books in cloth binding, or \$5.75 for beautiful full leather binding.

Canada and foreign subscriptions, postage extra.

Magazines may be sent to different addresses if desired. If you are at present a subscriber to either magazine your subscription will be extended.

METROPOLITAN Puck 2-19

(2) 432 Fourth Ave., New York

Enter my subscription for Metropolitan 18 months and McClure's 18 months, and send Morgan Robertson's New Stories, in four volumes, carriage prepaid by you.

I enclose 10c and agree to send you \$1.00 a month for 4 months to pay for my subscription. The books are mine FREE.

Name.....

Street.....

City and State.....

* Change terms of payment to 6 months if you prefer beautiful full leather binding.



You get the taste of the grape—not sweet but grapey—in

COOK'S
Imperial
Extra Dry
Champagne

The wine that preserves for you in its bubbling life and delightful flavor and bouquet all the sunshine, breezes and showers that Nature stored in the grapeskin.

Sold everywhere—
Served everywhere

AMERICAN WINE CO.
ST. LOUIS, U. S. A.

**FOR A COLD—
HOT TODDY**

GRANDMOTHER knows well the value of a hot toddy for a cold—an unailing remedy ever since her girlhood days. Especially, when it's made with strong pure

Old Overholt Rye
"Same for 100 years"

—a full-bodied, straight Pennsylvania whiskey that possesses an absolutely unvarying excellence. Its medicinal properties make it the ideal stimulant for the sick.

A. Overholt & Co.
Pittsburgh, Pa.



CRAMPED QUARTERS

THE CHICK: Well, I hope I never have to live in another apartment

Revised

Oh, don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt?

Sweet Alice, whose hair was so brown?

She soused it each day in peroxide, Ben Bolt,

And now it's the goldiest in town.

The reports from Berlin are that the Germans found Col. House "reserved." This is not the first time that a House has been reserved.

GREAT BEAR SPRING WATER.

"Its Purity Has Made It Famous."
50c. the case of six glass stoppered bottles.

Out in Ohio, sympathy for nine mules caused seventy-five miners to go out on strike. The men said the mules did not receive decent treatment. Why has it never occurred to the Hon. Sam Gompers to organize the mine mules into a union?

The Kaiser, it is declared, plans to put his second son on the Serbian throne. Is the royal family large enough to accommodate Germany's plans for the future?



— From *Simplicissimus*, Munich.

THE LEADER OF THE JINGOES

SHE: Well, Woodrow, I am afraid that next year I will no longer be the mistress of the White House.

HE: Don't worry, dearest, I'll simply deport the twelve million German-Americans.

(As indicated by this cartoon, Germany is pretty generally of the opinion that all Americans of German descent and German affiliations are bitterly opposed to the course of the President.)

When writing to advertisers, please mention RUCK



Fresh Flowers to Anywhere

Distance is dead! Fresh cut flowers not 24 hours old at local prices delivered anywhere in the U. S. Send remittance stating selection desired; satisfaction guaranteed; estimates and booklets sent on request.

National Florist Corporation
222 Broadway N. Y. C.

Eat and Grow Thin

Safe and satisfying menus that will take off weight without starving you. Tells you what you can eat, not what you must avoid. Thousands of men and women are reducing this way by following these instructions.

\$1.00 net. At any bookstore.

E. P. DUTTON & CO., New York

WANTED - AN IDEA!

WHO can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." RANDOLPH & CO., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 168, Washington, D. C.



ART STUDIES

EXQUISITE DEN PICTURES FROM LIFE
Genuine Photos of living models in bewitching poses. Classy work for art lovers. 3 swell cabinets, 25c; 6, 50c, with 6x12 1/2 photo Free with every order for 6. Dollar Special: 6 cabinets, two 6x12 1/2, and 50 small photos, all for \$1. Money back if not as represented.

TAYLOR BROTHERS
2130 Clifton Av., Dept. 5, CHICAGO

150 Parodies Latest Songs 10c

ON
Hervey, Araby, Old Green River, Come Back Dixie, Run-Down Bay, Down Home in Tenn., Down Among the Sheltering Palms, Tally Ho in Ireland, Dublin Bay, It's a Long Way to Tipperary, I Didn't Make My Boy to be a Soldier, Tokyo, Little Spark of Love, When You Were a Pup, Mischance, Virginia Promenade, Maudslayi, International Rag, In My Haven & 151 others, including Oogie Dialects, complete 100c; \$1 for 250c.

J. C. DORN, 731 S. Dearborn St., Dept. 201, Chicago, Ill.



Be an Artist.

Earn
Big
Money

DRAWING FOR NEWSPAPERS AND MAGAZINES, ETC.
All Branches of Art Taught. Our practical system of personal instruction by MAIL develops your talent; years of successful work is the basis of our efficient method. A PRACTICAL SCHOOL teaching PRACTICAL WORK. Write for terms and lists of successful PUPILS.
ASSOCIATED ART STUDIOS, Mort. M. Burger, Director
Flatiron Bldg., N. Y. City Day Classes—Evening Classes—Mail Instruction

400 Rooms 400 Baths

HOTEL ADELPHIA

CHESTNUT AT 15TH STREET

Next to Wanamaker's

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

For all purposes the most conveniently located hotel

MODERATE TARIFF

DAVID B. PROVAN :: Mgr. Director

SEXUAL KNOWLEDGE

A \$2 BOOK FOR ONLY \$1

By Winfield Scott Hall, Ph.D. Noted authority and lecturer. PLAIN TRUTH OF SEX LIFE that young men and young women, young wives and husbands, fathers, mothers, teachers and nurses should know. Sex facts hitherto misunderstood. Complete, 320 pages—illustrated. In plain wrapper; only \$1, postage 10 cents extra.

AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO., 231 Winston Bldg., Philadelphia

Do Business by Mail

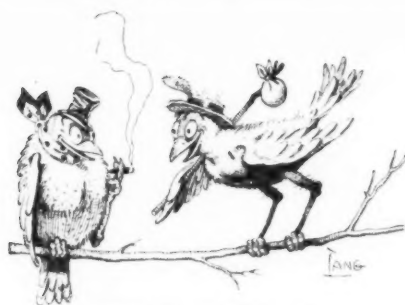
Start with accurate lists of names we furnish—build solidly. Choose from the following or any others desired.

Apron Mfrs. Wealthy Men
Cheese Box Mfrs. Ice Mfrs.
Shoe Retailers. Doctors
Tin Can Mfrs. Axle Grease Mfrs.
Druggists. Railroad Employees
Auto Owners. Contractors

Our complete book of mailing statistics on 7000 classes of prospective customers for the asking.

Ross-Gould, 806-E Olive St. St. Louis

Ross-Gould
Mailing
Lists St. Louis



HOBOS OF THE AIR

"Hello, Steve, I thought you were down South"
"I was, but I beat my way back on an aeroplane"

Prohibition and Chinese Proverbs

Elsewhere, speaking of preparation, was quoted the Chinese Proverb: "It is not the wine that makes a man drunk; the man himself makes himself drunk," or words to that effect. We now hasten to add that precisely the same thing holds good of whiskey and whisky (that is, Irish and Scotch; look at the labels, if you doubt this, but do not draw the corks!), of beer, porter, brandy, schnapps, vodka and all the rest: *it is the man that makes himself drunk!* Therefore, so long as you meddle only with the wine, whiskey and so forth and so forth, and *leave the man unchanged*, you have not lifted a straw toward the solution of real temperance. Leave the man thirsty, and he will find means to assuage that thirst. No; if you wish really to promote temperance, and every decent man or woman does, you must begin with the man — and the woman.

First, you must show the bearing of alcohol on efficiency; that, while making a man feel he is doing better work, it really makes his work measurably worse, whether that work be adding a row of figures or pointing a 75 millimeter gun — measurably, in the sense of exact psychological experiment, with funny but trustworthy little machines. Then you must attack the prestige of the thing; you must make young men feel that there is really nothing manly in "fighting booze" any more than there would be in fighting strychnine or sulphuric acid, and likely to lead to much the same kind of victory.

Attack the prestige of wine in another way: it is not for nothing that the vainest nation upon earth brings together "wine, woman and song"; the showiest brands are specially designed for the gander (masculine goose) who is making a splurge in the eyes of his choral friends. It is a question of courage, of humor and of common sense. Keep the Chinese proverb in mind!

Not only does T. R. want "another cup of coffee," it turns out, but he wants sugar in it.

A good thrill
now and then
is a fine thing
for any man—
or any woman
either, for that
matter. You will
get a real one
from Meredith
Nicholson's new
story, "The Man
with the Lan-
tern." Look for
it in the Febru-
ary 19th issue of

Collier's ^{5¢ a copy}
THE NATIONAL WEEKLY
416 West 13th Street, New York City

The Crowning Luxury of the Pipe

BLUE BOAR was originated and perfected by English pipe tobacco experts, who employed the methods of blending which have made English mixtures famous.

It combines the tobacco peculiar to English mixtures with certain choice varieties of American and Oriental leaf. It is the united product of the best skill, experience and facilities of both England and America.

Each of the different types used in BLUE BOAR is so cut or broken as to make the most of its own characteristics and to blend and burn in perfect harmony with the others. This "Rough Cut" process makes possible the exquisite flavor and fragrance of BLUE BOAR and insures slow, even combustion in the pipe.

The New Pocket Package

BLUE BOAR is too expensive—too delicate—for ordinary packings. The only containers, until now, have been vacuum tins. Now you can get BLUE BOAR in a convenient, easy-to-carry package that is moisture-proof and air-tight.

Blue Boar

ROUGH CUT

At Good Tobacco Shops. Twenty-Five Cents.

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

